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Psalter.

Tuesday.

Matins — Lauds.

Edited by William Renwick.

HAMILTON ONTARIO.
THE GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF CANADA.
MMXI.
Tuesday.

**Tuesday at Matins.**

*Jubilemus Deo.*

In the strength of our salvation. *Ps. O come, let us sing.* 36.

*From the first Sunday after the Octave of the Epiphany until Quadragesima, when the service is of the Tuesday, the following Hymn is sung at Matins.*

**Consors Paterni luminis.**

Hou Light of light, and Day of days, *Co-mingling* with the Father's rays; Singing, we break the night with

A-5. [251]
chant, Be-seeking thee our prayers to grant. 2. The sha-dows
of our minds dispel, And put to flight the hounds of hell;
Let tempting sleep be thrust away Lest slothfulness our
souls de-cay. 3. So, Christ, have mercy on us all, Who, trust-
ing thee, be-liev-ing, fall In prayer, entreating clemency,
And hymn thee with our psalmody.

Until the Purification.

4. All honour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Virgin-born to
thee; All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Father and to
After the Purification.

4. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Je-sus Christ, thine only Son, Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and thee, Doth live and reign e-ternal-ly. Amen.

From Trinity until Advent, Hymn. Father, we praise thee. [226].

Ut non delinquam.

1. Ant. Liv.

Hat I offend not. Ps. I said, I will take heed.

Psalm 39. Dixi Custodiam. xxxviiij.

said, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no-

thing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;
5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee ; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8 And now, Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in thee.

9 Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10 I became dumb, and opèned not my mouth : for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me : I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears.

14 For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner : as all my fathers were.

15 O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Psalm 40. Expectans expectavi. xxxix.

I waited patiently for the Lord : and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay : and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth : even a thanksgiving unto our God.

4 Many shall see it, and fear : and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord : and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts which are to upward : and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto thee.

7 If I should declare them, and speak of them : they should be more than I am able to express.

8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, thou wouldest not : but mine ears hast thou opened.

9 Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for
sin, hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil thy will, O my God: I am content to do it; yea, thy law is within my heart.

11 I have declared thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, and that thou knowest.

12 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of thy truth, and of thy salvation.

13 I have not kept back thy loving kindness and truth: from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth alway preserve me.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O Lord, to help me.

17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

18 Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

19 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for me, I am poor and needy: but the Lord careth for me.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God. Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant. Hat I offend not in my tongue.

_Sana Domine._

2. Ant. Eal my soul, O Lord. _Ps._ Blessed is he.
Psalm 41. Beatus qui intelligit. xl.

Lessed is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not thou him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.

8 Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him: and now that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted: who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

10 But be thou merciful unto me, O Lord: raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

11 By this I know thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in my health, thou upholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end. Amen.

Psalm 42. Quemadmodum. xlj.

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat, day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, Ó my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God: for I will
yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness in the daytime: and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant.

Eal my soul, O Lord, for I have sinned against thee.

Eructavit cor meum.

Ps. We have heard.

Psalm 44. Deus auribus. xliij.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us: what thou hast done in their time of old;

2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in: how thou hast destroyed the nations, and cast them out.

3 For they gat not the land in possession through their own sword:

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neither was it their own arm that helped them.

4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance: because thou hadst a favour unto them.

5 Thou art my King, O God: send help unto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we overthrow our enemies: and in thy Name will we tread them under, that rise up against us.

7 For I will not trust in my bow: it is not my sword that shall help me;

8 But it is thou that savest us from our enemies: and puttest them to confusion that hate us.

9 We make our boast of God all day long: and will praise thy Name for ever.

10 But now thou art far off, and puttest us to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makest us to turn our backs upon our enemies: so that they which hate us spoil our goods.

12 Thou lettest us be eaten up like sheep: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for naught: and takest no money for them.

14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision of them that are round about us.

15 Thou makest us to be a by-word among the heathen: and that the people shake their heads at us.

16 My confusion is daily before me: and the shame of my face hath covered me;

17 For the voice of the slanderer and blasphemer: for the enemy and avenger.

18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we not forget thee: nor behave ourselves frowardly in thy covenant.

19 Our heart is not turned back: neither our steps gone out of thy way;

20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into the place of dragons: and covered us with the shadow of death.

21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands to any strange god: shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the very secrets of the heart.

22 For thy sake also are we killed all the day long: and are counted as sheep appointed to be slain.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou: awake, and be not absent from us for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our misery and trouble?

25 For our soul is brought low,
even unto the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the ground.

Psalm 45. Eructavit cor meum. xliu.

My heart is inditing of a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made unto the King.

2 My tongue is the pen: of a ready writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for ever.

4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty: according to thy worship and renown.

5 Good luck have thou with thine honour: ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be subdued unto thee: even in the midst among the King's enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, endureth for ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

8 Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity: wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

9 All thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia: out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

10 Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the Queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, incline thine ear: forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

12 So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty: for he is thy Lord God, and worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

14 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company, and shall be brought unto thee.

16 With joy and gladness shall they be brought: and shall enter into the King's palace.
17 Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children: whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation to another: therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, world without end.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant.

Y heart is indi-ting of a good matter.

Adjutor.

Ps. God is our hope.

Psalm 46. Deus noster refugium. xlv.

G Ód ìs our ñope and strength: a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.
Tuesday.

Psalm 47. Omnes gentes plaudite. xlvj.

O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great King upon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob, whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises, sing praises unto our King.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant. Very present help in trouble.

Auribus percipite.

Onder it with your ears. Ps. Great is the Lord.


Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon his holy hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth: upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King: God is well known in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the kings of the earth: are gathered, and gone by together.
4 They marvelling to see such things: they were astonished, and suddenly cast down.
5 Fear came there upon them, and sorrow: as upon a woman in her travail.
6 Thou shalt break the ships of the sea: through the east-wind.
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God upholdeth the same for ever.
8 We wait for thy loving-kindness, O God: in the midst of thy temple.

Psalm 49. Audite hec omnes. xlviij.

1 O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto the world's end: thy right hand is full of righteousness.
2 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughters of Judah be glad: because of thy judgements.
3 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: and tell the towers thereof.
4 Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.
5 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he shall be our guide unto death.

9 But no man may deliver his brother: nor make agreement unto God for him;
10 For it cost more to redeem their souls: so that he must let that alone for ever;
11 Yea, though he live long: and see not the grave.
12 For he seeth that wise men also die, and perish together: as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.
13 And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever: and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another: and call the lands after their own names.
14 Nevertheless, man will not abide
Tuesday.

in honour: seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; this is the way of them.

13 This is their foolishness: and their posterity praise their saying.

14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have dominion over them in the morning: their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre out of their dwelling.

15 But God hath delivered my soul from the place of hell: for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or if the glory of his house be increased;

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth: neither shall his pomp follow him.

18 For while he lived, he counted himself an happy man: and so long as thou dost well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generation of his fathers: and shall never see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no understanding: but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant.

Onder it with your ears, ye that dwell in the world.

Deus deorum.

6. Ant.

VIII.ii.

HE Lord. Ps. The same.

Psalm 50. Deus deorum. xlix.

THE Lord, † even the most high God, hath spoken: and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beauty.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be stirred up round about him.

4 He shall call the heaven from above: and the earth, that he may judge his people.

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5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me with sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is Judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak: I myself will testify against thee, O Israel; for I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt-offerings: because they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thine house: nor he-goat out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forest are mine: and so are the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls upon the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I will eat bulls' flesh: and drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the most Highest.

15 And call upon me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But unto the ungodly said God: Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my words behind thee?

18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him: and hast been partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

20 Thou satest, and spakest against thy brother: yea, and hast slandered thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God: lest I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honoureth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I shew the salvation of God.
Psalm 52. Quid gloriari. lj.

WHY boastest thou thyself, thou tyrant : that thou canst do mischief ;
2 Whereas the goodness of God : endureth yet daily ?
3 Thy tongue imagineth wickedness : and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor.
4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness : and falsehood more than righteousness.
5 Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt : O thou false tongue.
6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever : he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7 The righteous also shall see this, and fear : and shall laugh him to scorn ;
8 Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength : but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.
9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in the house of God : my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever.
10 I will alway give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done : and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints like it well.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant.

The Lord, e-ven the most high God, hath spoken.

V. Offer unto God thanksgiving. R. And pay thy vows unto the most High.

Before Lauds.

V. Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us. R. As we do put our trust in thee.
Tuesday.

At Lauds.

Secundum magnam.

1. Ant. 
   
   F-ter thy great goodness : * have mercy upon me,

   O God. Ps. Have mercy upon me. 51/l. [247].

Salutare.

2. Ant. 
   
   HE help. Ps. Give sentence.

Psalm 43. Judica me Deus. xlii.

Ive sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the ungodly people : O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee : and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me ?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me : and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling ;

4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the God of my joy and gladness : and upon the harp will I give thanks unto thee, O God, my God.

5 Why art thou so heavy, O my soul : and why art thou so disquieted within me ?

6 O put thy trust in God : for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father. &c.
Ant. HE help of my countenance, and my God.

Ad te de luce.

3. Ant. VII.i. Arly will I seek thee, * O my God. Ps. O God, thou art my God. 63./lxij. & 67./lxvj. [60].

Cunctis diebus.

4. Ant. III.iv. LL the days. Ps. I said, in the cutting off.

Song of Hezekiah. Isaiah xxxvii. Ego dixi.

I said, in the cutting off of my days : I shall go to the gates of the grave.
2 I am deprived of the residue of my years : I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord in the land of the living.
3 I shall behold man no more : with the inhabitants of the world.
4 Mine age is departed : and is removed from me as a shepherd’s tent.
5 I have cut off like a weaver my life : he will cut me off with pining sickness.
6 From day even to night : wilt thou make an end of me.
7 I reckoned till morning that, as a lion, so will he break all my bones : from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.
8 Like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter : I did mourn as a dove.
9 Mine eyes fail with looking upward : O Lord, I am oppressed ; undertake for me.
10 What shall I say ? He hath both spoken unto me, and himself hath done it : I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul.
11 O Lord, by these things men live,
and in all these things is the life of my spirit: so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.

12 Behold, for peace I had great bitterness; but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: for thou has cast all my sins behind my back.

13 For the grave cannot praise thee, death cannot celebrate thee: they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.

14 The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: the father to the children shall make known thy truth.

15 The Lord was ready to save me: therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

Ant. LL the days of our life, be thou ready to save us, O Lord.

In excelsis.

5. Ant. VI. praise God * in the highest. Pss. O praise the Lord. 148.-150. [64].

Chapter. 1. Cor. xvi. 13.

Arch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. Let all your things be done with charity. R. Thanks be to God.
From the first Sunday after the Octave of the Epiphany until Quadragesima when the service is of the Tuesday the following Hymn is sung at Lauds.

Ales diei nuncius.

I. HE winged he-rald of the day * Proclaims the morn’s approaching ray : And Christ the Lord our souls excites,

And so to endless life invites. 2. Take up thy bed, to each he cries, Who sick, or wrapped in slumber lies : And chaste and just and sober stand, And watch : my coming is at hand.

3. With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear our prayer : While supplication, pure and deep, Forbids each chastened heart to sleep. 4. Do thou, O Christ, our slum-
bers wake; Do thou the chains of darkness break: Purge thou
our former sins away, And in our souls new light display.

*Until the Purification.*

5. All honour, laud, and glory be O Je-su, Virgin-born, to
thee: All glory as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

Pa-raclete. Amen.

*After the Purification.*

5. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, E-ternal Son, to
thee: All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Father and to

Pa-raclete. Amen.
From Trinity until Advent, Hymn, Lo! the dim shadows. [256].

℣. Have I not thought upon thee, O Lord, when I was waking? ℟. Because thou hast been my helper. Let the response be made privately.

_Erexit Dominus._

**Ant. VII.i.**

HE Lord hath raised up * for us a mighty sal-vation

in the house of his servant Da-vid.  _Ps._ Blessed be the Lord. 67*.  

Preces as above on Monday. [257]. Prayer as appointed.
Portiforium, 1507.